

CHIPS.

It is about as easy for a man to put his trousers on over his head as it is to manufacture funny paragraphs to order.

The new comet, just discovered by Prof. Swift, for \$200—is said to have a "very faint tail, if any." Could we have expected anything more, after the severe winter the comet has recently passed through?

"Nothing is impossible with the persevering," says a writer who manufactures philosophy at four dollars a column. Then, Mr. Philosopher, suppose you try to convince your wife that she doesn't need a summer bonnet.

Many young men who go to the far west to make their everlasting fortune come back to their old homes to spend it. And some of the restraints of society that they ride back on the bumper of a freight car, or, feeling the need of exercise, start off and walk.

You can always tell a "duck" of a bonnet by the way it "sets."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"This is what I like," said the tramp, "good country board," as he laid himself down on the floor of the barn.—*Puck.*

It is easy for the poor man to tell how every dollar of the rich man's money should be expended.—*Stillwater Liberator.*

A young man in Laramie has such an exalted opinion of himself that he has to sit up on a step ladder to pare his horns.—*Bill Nye.*

Now both the city boy look forward to drifting lazily among the lilies in a flat-bottomed boat with a girl in a big hat and freckles.—*Puck.*

"Speech is silver and silence is golden"—which accounts for the fact that there is so much more silver in circulation than gold.—*Salon Suburban.*

Young ladies and elephants begin their growth at eighteen. But their analogy ceases. One trunk is enough for an elephant.—*Rockland Courier.*

There is no "home" and no "lash" in the French language. It is not to be wondered at that so many Frenchmen commit suicide.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

"We appear to have a press of solid matter this evening," remarked the editor, as he hugged his fat sweetheart in the gloaming of an arduous burner.—*New York News.*

The resignation of Fred. Grant from the army leaves this country in a deplorable state of danger. If nobody can pray, will somebody pass the hat?—*Clinton Free Press.*

"Wicked Wilkins asserts that 'nineteenth of the religion of the present day is nothing but hyomargarine.'" Well, perhaps that is better than none.—*Quincy Modern Arg.*

The striking bakers of New York have returned to work. They have discovered that they have all the loafing they desire in their legitimate business.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"Honesty is the best of policy," but when your wife asks you how that long silken hair became attached to your coat collar it may be well to forget the old maxim for the moment.—*Kitt Adams.*

Eden was a perpetual strawberry garden. Satan very small potatoes, the apple core wormy, Adam and Eve a falling pear and sin and sorrow the bitterest kind of fruit for future generations to bite on.—*Walden Times.*

"What is the Sabbath?" Around here the Sabbath is the day when you lie in bed longer in the morning, and wrestle with your collar-button until it is too late to go to church.—*Lovell Citizen.*

When a despondent Philadelphia wife attempted to escape the troubles of this world by drinking a quart of coal oil, her unfeeling husband forced her to swallow a pound of lampwick, and now uses her of nights to read by.—*Phila. Sun.*

A writer in a scientific journal combats the popular notion that night air is injurious to health. We never supposed it was, unless the dog went to break house while the young man was lounging at the front gate.—*Norristown Herald.*

A New York "90 cent store" was robbed a few nights ago of eleven gold bracelets, six watches, three diamond pins, fourteen gold brooches and fifty finger rings. The loss is estimated at two dollars and twenty cents.—*Norristown Herald.*

Some men claim that women lack skill in everything. Let one of these croakers put a dozen spring doliopins in his mouth and endeavor to tell a neighbor across the fence what a terrible time he had getting rid of bedbugs this spring.—*Modern Arg.*

A sympathetic small boy—Papa: "That picture shows the story of Prometheus and the vulture that fed on his liver. Every day the vulture devoured it, and every night it grew for him to eat it again." Sympathetic child: "Papa, dear old vulture! How sick he must have been of liver every day!"—*Rome Sentinel.*

Dispute settled: At a social gathering the other day, on the side walk of Galveston avenue, the respective merits of Peter Freer and John Hoefling were discussed. Ed. Braden, who was present, contended that while Bill Hoefling had the most beautiful flow of language Peter Freer used the best grammar and more of it, and was the best looking man of the two. "That may be," responded Gillyhooley, who was present, "but I had rather listen to Bill Hoefling keep his mouth shut for half an hour than to hear Peter Freer talk all day." Then the caucus went into executive session over in George Horner's saloon.—*Gilchrist News.*

A PROMINENT LAWYER'S OPINION.—In one of our New England exchanges we observe that Wm. T. Filley Esq., of Pittsfield, (a) Attorney-at-Law and Asst. Judge Police Court, and late County Commissioner, was restored to perfect health and activity, by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. He had suffered with rheumatism for years intensely, but by the recent use of the remedy he was as stated, completely cured, and says the Oil deserves the highest praise.—*Springfield, (Mass.) Republican.*

A LONELY JOKE.—A prominent physician of Pittsburgh had jokingly to a lady patient who was complaining her continued ill health, and of his inability to cure her, "try Hop Bitters." The lady took it in earnest and used the Bitters, from which she obtained permanent health. She now laughs at the doctor for his joke, but is not so well pleased with it, as it cost him a good patient.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

RECAPTURE WORKS.—Refined and educated women will sometimes suffer in silence for years from kidney disease, or constipation and piles, which could easily be cured by a package of Kidney-Wort. There is hardly a woman to be found that does not at some time suffer from some of the diseases for which this great remedy is a specific.

Miscellaneous Advs.

Posts and Rails.

50,000 Chestnut Posts and Rails for sale!

By the undersigned, who having recently purchased a large tract of timber, is prepared to fill all orders for fencing material, at short notice, and at reasonable prices, delivered at station on Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore and Delaware Railroads, and their connections.

Posts 7 and 8 feet long, three, four, and five holes. Plain Posts, 7 and 8 feet long, for Picket or Board Fence. Rail 15 feet long, pointed. The above mostly delivered by experienced workmen.

For further information, address GEO. M. D. HART, Towson, Md.

Jan 14-17

KIDNEY-WORT

THE ONLY MEDICINE

IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM

That Acts at the same time on

THE LIVER, THE BOWELS,

AND THE KIDNEYS.

WHY ARE WE SICK?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

WILL SURELY CURE

KIDNEY DISEASES,

LIVER COMPLAINTS,

PILES, CONSTIPATION, URINARY

DISORDERS, GRAVEL, GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

AND NEURALGIC AFFECTIONS.

By causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why suffer bilious pains and aches?

Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?

Why frightened over disordered Kidneys?

Why endure nervous or sick headaches?

THE KIDNEY-WORT will relieve in health.

It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in its

case in packages of which make six cartons of

medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very convenient

for those that cannot readily prepare.

Get it at your DRUGGIST. PRICE, \$1.00

WELLER, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop'rs.

(Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

1881. Spring and Summer. 1881.

HAVING RECENTLY ENLARGED OUR

men commit suicide.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

"We appear to have a press of solid

matter this evening," remarked the

editor, as he hugged his fat sweetheart

in the gloaming of an arduous burner.—*New York News.*

The resignation of Fred. Grant from

the army leaves this country in a de-

plorable state of danger. If nobody can

pray, will somebody pass the hat?—*Clinton Free Press.*

"Wicked Wilkins asserts that 'nineteenth

of the religion of the present day is

nothing but hyomargarine.'" Well,

perhaps that is better than none.—*Quincy Modern Arg.*

The striking bakers of New York

have returned to work. They have

discovered that they have all the loaf-

ing they desire in their legitimate

business.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"Honesty is the best of policy," but

when your wife asks you how that long

silken hair became attached to your

coat collar it may be well to forget the

old maxim for the moment.—*Kitt Adams.*

Eden was a perpetual strawberry

garden. Satan very small potatoes,

the apple core wormy, Adam and Eve

a falling pear and sin and sorrow the

bitterest kind of fruit for future genera-

tions to bite on.—*Walden Times.*

"What is the Sabbath?" Around here

the Sabbath is the day when you lie in

bed longer in the morning, and wrestle

with your collar-button until it is too

late to go to church.—*Lovell Citizen.*

When a despondent Philadelphia

wife attempted to escape the troubles

of this world by drinking a quart of

coal oil, her unfeeling husband forced

her to swallow a pound of lampwick,

and now uses her of nights to read by.—*Phila. Sun.*

A writer in a scientific journal

combats the popular notion that night

air is injurious to health. We never

supposed it was, unless the dog went

to break house while the young man

was lounging at the front gate.—*Norristown Herald.*

A New York "90 cent store" was

robbed a few nights ago of eleven gold

bracelets, six watches, three diamond

pins, fourteen gold brooches and fifty

finger rings. The loss is estimated at

two dollars and twenty cents.—*Norristown Herald.*

Some men claim that women lack

skill in everything. Let one of these

croakers put a dozen spring doliopins

in his mouth and endeavor to tell a

neighbor across the fence what a ter-

rible time he had getting rid of bed-

bugs this spring.—*Modern Arg.*

A sympathetic small boy—Papa:

"That picture shows the story of Pro-

metheus and the vulture that fed on

his liver. Every day the vulture de-

voured it, and every night it grew for

him to eat it again." Sympathetic

child: "Papa, dear old vulture! How

sick he must have been of liver every

day!"—*Rome Sentinel.*

Dispute settled: At a social gathering

the other day, on the side walk of

Galveston avenue, the respective

merits of Peter Freer and John

Hoefling were discussed. Ed. Braden,

who was present, contended that

while Bill Hoefling had the most

beautiful flow of language Peter

Freer used the best grammar and

more of it, and was the best looking

man of the two. "That may be,"

responded Gillyhooley, who was

present, "but I had rather listen to

Bill Hoefling keep his mouth shut

for half an hour than to hear Peter

Freer talk all day." Then the

caucus went into executive session

over in George Horner's saloon.—*Gilchrist News.*

A PROMINENT LAWYER'S OPINION.—

In one of our New England

exchanges we observe that Wm. T.

Filley Esq., of Pittsfield, (a) Attorney-

at-Law and Asst. Judge Police Court,

and late County Commissioner, was

restored to perfect health and activity,

by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. He had

suffered with rheumatism for years

intensely, but by the recent use of

the remedy he was as stated, com-

pletely cured, and says the Oil

deserves the highest praise.—*Spring-*

field, (Mass.) Republican.

A LONELY JOKE.—A prominent

physician of Pittsburgh had jokingly

to a lady patient who was complain-

ing her continued ill health, and of

his inability to cure her, "try Hop

Bitters." The lady took it in earnest

and used the Bitters, from which she

obtained permanent health. She now

laughs at the doctor for his joke, but

is not so well pleased with it, as it

cost him a good patient.—*Harris-*

burg Patriot.

RECAPTURE WORKS.—Refined and

educated women will sometimes

suffer in silence for years from

kidney disease, or constipation and

piles, which could easily be cured by

a package of Kidney-Wort. There is

hardly a woman to be found that

does not at some time suffer from

some of the diseases for which this

great remedy is a specific.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

SYRACUSE CHILLED STEEL PLOW!

OF SYRACUSE, NEW YORK.

First Premium at Pennsylvania State Fair, 1880; First Premium at New York State Fair, 1880; First Premium at National Fair, Washington, D. C., and at Sixty-Three other County and Town Fairs.

It combines all the excellencies of any Plow in use. It overcomes all the objections made by other Plows. It embraces several features of the greatest value.

The Iron, Jigger Standard, and Wheel Standard are STEEL, and its Mold Board is a combination of Steel and Iron, chilled under a process for which we have obtained an exclusive patent.

Its weight is less than pounds less than our former styles. A first-class Steel Plow, made in the ordinary way, will require twenty-two dollars. Inferior Plows sold from fifteen to twenty dollars. The price of our new Plow is but Seventeen Dollars, and it is the cheapest Agricultural Implement ever sold.

It is cheaper than any other Plow now made would be at five dollars and a half.

It will score in soils where all steel plows and all other plows have hitherto proved a failure.

With this Plow will be introduced a new style of Plow Point and Jigger Point, on which we have obtained Patents, and which are also a great improvement, both as regards wear and strength.

On a line with the Plow.

Its Mold Board will outwear three of the best kinds of the ordinary steel mold boards.

Wooden beams are going out of use because they shrink, swell, and warp, and never run two seasons alike. Iron beams are too heavy.

Steel beams is the necessity of the day. It is three times as strong, and very much lighter than any other style.

When we say a Mold Board is chilled, the Farmers know it is so.

We do not claim it is the composition of various metals and call it chilled metal.

We want agents for this new Plow in every town in this State.

WE PROPOSE TO PLACE THIS PLOW IN THE HANDS OF THE FARMERS AS NEAR THE COST OF MANUFACTURE AS POSSIBLE.

It is the best Agricultural Implement ever sold. It is the cheapest.

We make Right and Left Hand Plows of all sizes. Also Side Hill Plows.

Steel costs several times more than iron. But this Plow, full rigged, by giving small discounts, can be sold for Seventeen Dollars.

Compare this price with that of any Iron Plow ever made.

JOHN A. WILSON, General Agent, Wilmington, Delaware.

1881. Spring and Summer. 1881.

HAVING RECENTLY ENLARGED OUR

men commit suicide.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

"We appear to have a press of solid

matter this evening," remarked the

editor, as he hugged his fat sweetheart

in the gloaming of an arduous burner.—*New York News.*

The resignation of Fred. Grant from

the army leaves this country in a de-

plorable state of danger. If nobody can

pray, will somebody pass the hat?—*Clinton Free Press.*

"Wicked Wilkins asserts that 'nineteenth

of the religion of the present day is

nothing but hyomargarine.'" Well,

perhaps that is better than none.—*Quincy Modern Arg.*

The striking bakers of New York

have returned to work. They have

discovered that they have all the loaf-

ing they desire in their legitimate